

Toothache

Huskii

I'm over sippin, over thinkin of quittin'
I'm over sitting around in my room in the same position
My wife keep tryna tell me but I never seem to listen
The only one tryna help me, this hell's feelin' like a prison

Never had a pot to piss in, used to wash the dishes
In a kitchen of a cafe where the boss was always bitchin'
Now I'm washing dirty money with rap features for tax reasons
A year ago never had it in my vision

Snakes slithering in on Kentucky Blue
I know your people that don't mean I fuck with you
Cunts'll do anything to see me fucked by the constable
Day one's turning on me surprised by what the drugs'll do

I don't care though, I keep pouring deuces in my cup
Fucked up I'm feeling as stupid as my mum
She used to lock the bedroom while she'd shoot up in her arm
People shootin' up our house we had to move onto a farm

My brother in jail for moving too much shard
Bitches doing drops to him so he don't do it hard
My dad's scattered from using I don't know who he is anymore
But I still try and keep him in my heart

It's hard I got my own fam we just had a baby
Money coming in so when he grow up he don't hate me
I been working hard to try to sort shit with my lady
When it's going good again I seem to go a little crazy

Back on the xannies, behind her back I'm trying to manage
Back to the bottle everytime that I panic
Behind all of this palace I'm tryna vanish
Depression is manic in me it's probably cause I'm an addict

I dunno how no one noticed killing me I know this
Fucked up, faded the day I wrote this
My teeth decay and decaying from sipping sodas
These people all want an album but I keep losing my focus

No one knows what I'm going through don't know what I'm supposed to do
Most of these scars self inflicted tryna get over you
You left me when I needed you told me it's cause I told you to
I'm colder now I haven't been sober since when I spoke to you

Benzos in a shopping bag I sold a few
But most of 'em get chucked in my stomach to help me soldier through
Always loaded with a pack on me like soldiers do
I'm stuck in my room suckin these beugs wish I told the truth

Depression kickin' in like old times
Run the ball up never seem to hit the goal line
My homies call up been telling them to hold tight
But I been losing weight man they can tell that I ain't all right

All night I been tipping syrup in this Belvedere
I'm past the point of saving I can't see me getting help from here

My misses bitchin' at me saying that I need to pull up
She the same one used to make me rack shit on the streets that we could sell
for gear

I'm happy she's doing better but misery loves company
Bring the bitches down it's half the reason that they run from me
She used to hold me down she used to say she was in love with me
From sleeping on the streets to eating good and living comfortably

We been through too much she just had a baby
I give it two months the coppers come back try and take me
I been tryna change but people in my past they wanna snake me
I can't get away from it even though I'm trying lately

Shit is hopeless, poppin' these pills sipping these potions
Brain numb tryna avoid different emotions
These kids trippin' thinkin the shit I spit is the dopest
I'm over it no body seems to notice I'm broken

Over this scene, shit is filled up with jokers
I keep my fam close my enemies be the closest
My teeth decay and decaying from sipping sodas
These people all want an album but I keep losing my focus